# The Evolution of
# The Were Shark

On Friday the 13 th of January 2013, David, Sarah and Rob, went with their class, to camp at the Galapagos Islands forest. On that ill fated day all was calm. The sea gently washed up and down the shore, the birds chirped cheerily, and the sun shone strong.

Later that day the class sat around the camp fire, telling ghost stories. David and Sarah had just finished telling their story about the janitor who had a part time job, as the devil.

Rob began “On this day, 13 years ago. The last surviving werewolf came to die in this Place. The werewolves were dying out, because their DNA could no longer morph the DNA of a humans. She drank at the local river, then collapsed upon which time a local male Great White youth leapt out of the water on to the shore, and swallowed the werewolf whole. Then in a last ditch effort to secure the bloodline, the werewolf bit into the shark’s Heart. It died but the shark mutated. The werewolf DNA grabbed hold and wouldn’t let go. So now the Wereshark stalks these Islands, travelling anywhere and everywhere. When he finds his prey he’ll either eat them, or make them his heir.”

Later that night something stirred. A great black triangle could be seen lurking above the canopy. Then there was a scream, then another scream, then another, and another.

Rob shot up. At once he knew what to do. That wasn't a story he was telling before. it was real, he was there when it happened watching from the bushes. So he pulled a harpoon from his bag, and ran to Sarah's tent. She was safe. He told her to follow him.

They ran to David's tent.
He was blissfully unaware as to what was happening. The Wereshark was right on top of him.

At once Rob knew what to do. He pulled a dagger out from his pocket, gave it to Sarah and said "If he comes for you, stick this in his Hearts." then he ran and lunged at the beast. Rob screamed over and over. "let's finish this!"

The Wereshark turned his attention to Rob.

Rob yelled. "Take David and run."

Sarah followed his instructions swiftly.

Rob managed to stab the Wereshark through the hearts, but then the Wereshark nipped him.

Rob screamed in horror and despair. "NO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

On the anniversary of the Galapagos Incident - as it was now called - David and Sarah walked through a park, along a river when the Wereshark leapt out of the river into the path in front of them.

David stared at the creature that was once his friend as he realised the full horror of what was charging towards them. It was part man, part wolf, part shark. Suddenly he remembered what the Rob had told him " When he finds his prey he'll either eat them, or make them his heir. " Immediately he yelled "Ruuun!!!" as he began scrabbling down the hill. When he was halfway down he heard a scream. He quickly glanced round as a knee cap narrowly missed his head. Then just as his guard was down the Wereshark - dripping with blood from his claws and teeth - charged straight for David.

David rolled on his back as the Wereshark landed straight on top of him and they fought. David used his legs and his left arm to fight leaving his right arm free to search for a sharp instrument……

Finally he found it, a used harpoon, he gripped it firmly by the blunt end and shoved it straight through the centre of the Wereshark's three hearts.

Later that day Sarah was reported missing.